

# THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1943

SIX PAGES

## Health Unit Aids Re-Education Says Young

### Student Budget Meeting Saturday Morning Tells Philosoph Of Work

#### To Present Canteen Cheque; 11:00 a.m. Classes Cancelled

Major-Gen. Foster to Receive Money

##### Discuss Exams.

For Freshmen Especially

On Wednesday, Nov. 17th, from 4:00-5:00 p.m., in M142, Prof. John Macdonald and Prof. E. W. Sheldon will conduct for first year students a discussion on the topic, "How to Prepare for and Write Examinations."

For those who are unable to attend on Wednesday, a second meeting will be held on Thursday at the same hour in M158.

I.S.S. DIRECTOR



JACK GARVIN

#### War Drive Head Gives Message

The Major War Drive being held this year is to be a contribution to the International Students' Service. Last year, \$1,500 was raised to buy a mobile canteen for the Canadian Army. This year, your Committee hopes to raise an even larger sum, so that the contribution to the I.S.S. may be worth while. There is an urgent need to assist our fellow students who are now prisoners of war in German camps. As you are no doubt aware, many of our Alberta graduates are among those whom we will be helping. Every student should want to make a contribution to enable these fellows to carry on their studies. Canada has set an objective for this year of \$20,000 to aid the prisoners of war who wish to carry on their studies. A campaign to realize this objective can best be carried on by students, at present enrolled in the universities.

To start the Drive on our campus this year, your Committee, in co-operation with all other universities, is holding a tag day on November 17th.

The slogan for the day will be "Student to Student Two Bits," and we hope that every one will contribute.

The Drive is officially sponsored by the Students' Union; so on Wednesday "Dig in and Give." Let's show that we haven't forgotten our fellow students.

OFFER THANKS

The Circulation Department of The Gateway would like to extend its sincere thanks to Marjorie Dalin, Mary Fairhead, Doreen Ocken and Marylea Hollick-Kenyon for their assistance in folding and mailing last week's Co-ed Edition of The Gateway.

The first business on the agenda at the budget meeting of the Students' Union on Saturday morning will be the presentation of the Mobile Canteen cheque. Maj.-Gen. W. W. Foster, D.S.O., V.D., has agreed to accept the \$2,000 cheque on behalf of the Department of National Defence from Lloyd C. Grisdale, President of the Students' Union last year. The General is the Special Commissioner for Defence Projects in N.W. Canada. He has held various commands overseas and in Canada, and prior to his appointment here was District Officer Commanding M. D. C., Halifax. Among his decorations are the French and Belgian Croix de Guerre, and he is one of the few Canadian officers who has two bars to his D.S.O. General Foster has been active in exploration work in the Yukon and Alaska, and in 1925 headed an expedition up Mount Logan. He is a past president of the Canadian Legion and a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society.

It is to be hoped that all students will attend this meeting, not only to exercise their rights in passing the annual budget, but to see concrete evidence of their war effort last year. As General Foster is one of the key officers in Edmonton, don't miss this opportunity of hearing him address the student body.

#### Temporary Jobs At Christmas

Post Office Work for Men and Women

During the Christmas vacation there will be employment available (for both men and women) in the Edmonton Post Office. The work comprises sorting in the office, transfer of mail to and from trains and assisting with street delivery. A "shift" is eight hours and remuneration is 53 cents per hour.

Any student who wishes to be considered for the above employment should enter his or her name on the list in the Registrar's Office, together with other details required before November 30th.

G. B. TAYLOR, Assistant Registrar and Secretary

##### WATCH

LOST: Small gold Birks Watch with brown strap on the campus on Thursday afternoon. Will finder please turn in to Gateway Office.

FLASH!—Found by Navy

#### Council Sets I.S.S. Objective; Date For Junior Prom Uncertain

Fifteen out of eighteen representatives turned up on Wednesday evening when the Students' Council sat in the Senate Chamber, with President Amerongen in the chair. First motion of the evening was to the effect that an amendment be posted to provide separate representation for Dentistry students. Al McDougall, president of the Dental Undergraduate Society, presented an excellent case for the Dents, referring especially to the active part most of the fifty-five members of the D.U.S. are taking in campus activities.

Council next authorized an increase of \$25 in their contribution to the Alumnae Overseas Cigarette Fund, so that the total of \$175 would be one-half of the sum required, and mention could be made in accompanying letters that the Students' Council had contributed one-half of the money.

It was unanimously decided that the objective for the Major War Drive, this year devoted to the furtherance of I.S.S. projects, be set at \$1,500. Laverne Quinn, president of the Wauneta Society, moved that the surplus from the Wauneta be turned over to the I.S.S. Frank Murphy moved that House Dance surpluses be accumulated until next spring and turned over to the Major War Drive conducted at the University of Alberta next year.

Mention was made of the forthcoming visit of Dale Brown, Canadian Secretary of the I.S.S. Bob Schrader drew Council's attention to regulations in the constitution



(1) After classes at Moscow University; (2) Chinese students on the march, from bombed University; (3) A lecture goes on in a University of Captivity; (4) Behind barbed wire.

#### U.A.T.C. Plans Gala Dance

A dance for both squadrons of the U.A.T.C. will be held Friday, Nov. 19, in the Normal School gym. I.T.S. band will be in attendance. The function will last from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m., with refreshments on the agenda.

The officers and airmen have planned a fine evening's entertainment, so that this dance will be a really worth while event.

Come on, Joe AC2, make your Daisy happy. Take her to the U. A. T. C. dance. Tickets are obtainable from Sgt. McCormick, Cpl. Harris, AC2 Hunt, AC2 Mathers, or AC2 Pulleyblank.

##### CENTRAL CHECK

Please turn in immediately all track equipment not in use. Hours at Central Check:

6:00 p.m. to 6:15 p.m.—Monday to Friday inclusive.

7:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.—Monday to Friday inclusive.

1:00 p.m. to 3:30 p.m.—Saturday.

#### Music Directorate Head Resigns Due to Criticism of Activities

##### FLASH!

Nov. 11, 6 p.m. (via C.U.P.).—Resignation of Batten rejected by Students' Council. Strong reasons given.

Saskatoon (C.U.P.).—Chuck Batten, President of the Music Directorate, when interviewed by The Sheaf after a consultation in the office of Dr. J. S. Thomson, released the following announcement in connection with his resignation from that position:

"In tendering my resignation of the office of President of the Music Directorate, I feel that my motives should be presented in a sufficiently clear light to leave no doubt as to the reasons I have for my action."

"In pursuance of my duties I have continually encountered opposition and criticism which leave no other course of action open to me, as a president with the welfare of his organization at heart. The policies on which I was elected, supported by the student body, have been subjected to a criticism which I feel to be both unwarranted and unbearable."

"The plans which I have laid forth for the Operetta will, I trust, receive the sanction of the S.R.C. and the support of my successor, and be carried through."

In commenting on the criticism referred to, Mr. Batten said that the activities in which the Directorate was engaged had been labeled as unsuited to the type of music which should be fostered by a University Music Directorate.

Mr. Batten stated that he had approached the faculty authorities with a view to engaging the Physics theatre for the use of the Swing Club in its Saturday afternoon sessions, and, while promised the use of another room, was reprimanded for his encouragement of swing on the campus.

The S.R.C. is at present considering the resignation, which was submitted at an executive meeting Tuesday, and will deal with it at a special meeting called for Tuesday afternoon, at 104 College Building.

In the meantime, Mr. Batten declared, the activities of the directorate would be suspended. The Glee Club will not meet this Saturday afternoon, as previously announced, and the Swing Club's week-end function has also been cancelled.

#### Attestation Ceremony Held; Two New Flights Inducted

Thursday, Nov. 4, an attestation ceremony was held at No. 4 I.T.S., in which two new flights were inducted into the University Air Training Corps. According to Flying Officer McMillan, adjutant of the unit, this large group adds a great deal to the potential air power of the R.C.A.F.

Squadron Leader J. M. Hackney, of No. 3 Recruiting Center, administered the oath, and Flying Officer McMillan, administrative officer of No. 8 U.A.T.C., acted as adjutant for the whole parade.

Squadron Leader Hardy of the U.A.T.C. marched both squadrons past the ensign, while Squadron Leader Hackney took the march past, assisted by Flight Lieut. Barrel of No. 3 Recruiting Center, acting as his adjutant. No. 1 Squadron, consisting of second year men, was the supporting party.

##### WANTED

Applications for Manager of Outdoor Rink. Phone Bob Schrader, President of Men's Athletics.

##### NOTICE

Found, a Black Fountain Pen with gold band. Phone 81921.

The flights were headed by Flight Lieuts. Thornton and Salter of the U.A.T.C., and Flying Officers Fraser and Glenn, both of No. 3 Recruiting Center.

The boys were smartly attired, and drew praise from S/L Hackney for their fine all-round performance.

In an address after the ceremony, S/L Hackney pointed out the need for conscientious study on the part of airmen of the U.A.T.C. in both their academic and air force subjects, stating that "this war is far from won, and whatever walk of life we are now following we should bend our every energy and use all the resources at our command to bring this conflict to a successful conclusion."

##### REWARD

Reward offered for return of Navy Blue Waterman's Fountain Pen, with large gold bands. Lost in Med Building. Phone 81626.

##### CERCLE FRANCAIS

A meeting of the Cercle Francais will be held on Saturday, Nov. 13, 1:30 p.m., at St. Joseph's. Monsieur le Docteur Sonet has graciously accepted the invitation to be your guest speaker. La salle sera comble, n'est-ce pas?

Five Doctors in Unit Serve Several Thousands

By E. NANCY THOMPSON

"Forty-five years ago there came to Canada a people from the provinces of the Ukraine—Ruthenia, Galicia or Bukowina. They were relatively ignorant of health matters, superstitious and fatalistic in their thinking. Many of them settled north and east of Lamont, Alberta, in one of the most fertile areas in Alberta. Today we find them with a modern Health Service, having the type of constructive thinking which must go with it. Why this change?"

Dr. Morley A. R. Young put this question to the Philosophical Society at its second meeting, and in his address explained the circumstances and processes which brought about the new attitude to health in this district.

"Toward the end of World War I the Ukrainians of Central Europe were not favorable to the rise of Communism in Russia. They had hopes and dreams of a Ukrainian nation. In Canada, the people who had called themselves Ruthenians, Galicians and Bukovinians became imbued with the nationalistic spirit and called themselves Ukrainians. Most of the Ukrainian immigrants were of peasant stock. Many of their social customs had about them a seriousness and charm which unfortunately is being lost as the younger generation grows up. One of these was their salutation, used as greeting or farewell. It was "Di Bozsha Vom Zdorovle"—"God Give You Health." The shortened form "Di Bozsha" is still in common use.

Lamont Health Conscious

Dr. Young explained some of the primitive beliefs held by the immigrants from Central Europe forty-five years ago. There was a definite and universally fatalistic attitude in their thinking as far as it concerned problems of ill-health. "Shcho buda, buda"—"What will be, will be." So why call in a doctor until the patient was seriously ill, and what would be the value of hospital care? The puny efforts of man were of no avail in attempting to alter the progress of events.

"At the present time we find among the Ukrainians in our area, and I shouldn't doubt, elsewhere as well, an attitude toward health and things pertaining thereto which signifies such a complete change in thinking and outlook on life as to constitute something which appears to me as little short of the miraculous. There is a close association between the homes of a people and their attitude toward matters of health. Forty years ago all the homes consisted of one-storey buildings with thatched roofs, and never more than two rooms to a building. At the present time we find many stone, brick or stucco houses. It is not unusual to see in one farmyard three steps in the progress of hous-

ing—the house with the thatched roof, the old frame house, and finally a stucco house in which the family is now living.

"The health consciousness which has developed," continued Dr. Young, "is due in part to the work and the teachings of the first missionaries, school teachers and health workers who went among these people. It is due, to a greater extent, to the practical demonstration among them of the value of medical care. Young people have been urged by their leaders, their teachers and the press to acquire education and to make every effort to fit themselves for an active participation in our national life. They have been urged to accept modern trends, and it is natural that they should be well to the fore in the matter of Health Services."

Public Health Unit

The speaker explained that in the depression years contracts came into existence between the Lamont General Hospital and the municipalities of Leslie and Wostok, to take care of accounts incurred as the result of caring for indigent people. This was the first step toward a comparatively complete health service. Later a form of medical contract was devised, by which people obtained medical, surgical and obstetrical care, the money being raised by taxation as part of the municipal budget. The residents of the district were to be provided with "free" medical care, both preventive and curative. They were given the choice of any or all of five different doctors, with no specification that they should make use of the same one when next they called. Modifications in the contract have been necessary from time to time, but it is still in force after nine years, to the mutual satisfaction of all concerned. "Time marches on! What will be, will be, albeit with some guidance and expended effort."

Dr. Young then described the work of the Lamont Health Unit. "The operating personnel of a Health Unit as established under the Department of Public Health usually consists of a medical man trained in public health work, one or more nurses also interested in preventive medicine, a laboratory technician and

(Continued on Page 2)

#### Canadian and American Union Argued by Debating Club

A debate on the topic, "Resolved that we should join the American Union," followed by a lively discussion period, was held at last Thursday's meeting of the Public Speaking and Debating Societies, in Arts 148, from eight till nine-thirty p.m. Don Cormie took the chair. Speakers on the affirmative side were Les Drayton and Roy Reynolds; on the negative, Messrs. Bob Hazlett and Edmund Saint-Jorre.

The first speech for the affirmative was made by Drayton, who commenced with the startling statement that "It is high time Canada annexed the United States," after which he pointed out that talk of either country annexing the other was absurd, but that an equal union was desirable for four major reasons: the two nations are (1) one geographical unit; (2) one military unit; (3) one economic unit, and (4) one cultural unit.

Saint-Jorre made the first speech for the negative side. He showed that, in the light of present facts, it was possible for things to carry on as they are, and that even closer co-operation is possible and desirable. Chiefly on cultural grounds, however, he thought the union inadvisable. "We accept the Americans as brothers in times of crisis, still, we have our disaffections," he stated.

Roy Reynolds, second affirmative speaker, in rebuttal of Mr. Saint-Jorre's statements on cultural divergence, remarked that we have the same "literature, music and language." Without expanding this assertion, he went on to say that the boundary between Canada and the U.S. was merely a historical accident: "Only the stupidity and shortsightedness of George III . . . gave us this problem in the first place."

Lastly, on the negative side, Bob Hazlett declared that we should not look fifty years ahead, but deal with the situation in the light of present facts. After which he reminded the audience that after the Norman conquest, the three races in Britain became amalgamated, and that in two or three generations our French problem would be so settled without the need of immigration from the States. Moreover, in the future, Canada's development would far outstrip that of her southern neighbor.

Mr. Drayton gave a short rebuttal, in which he objected strongly to protection, after the fashion of Adam Smith. He also pointed out that boundaries, sooner or later, were almost certain to cause friction. Saint-Jorre objected to this last statement on the grounds that it was defeatism.

A heated discussion about the debate, during which the virtues of democracy, the validity of the Gallup Polls, and the demoralizing influences of liquor rationing were discussed, took up the remaining half-hour. The chairman called upon Miss Betty Ritchie for her comments, which were brief and favorable; after which everyone went home happy in the anticipation of another meeting next Thursday evening, same time and place.

## Slogan For The Week -- "Student To Student Two Bits"



## THE GATEWAY



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## REMEMBRANCE DAY

The Remembrance Day Service in Convocation Hall was impressive and moving. It is impossible to imagine what thoughts must have been in the minds of the many student and faculty members who crowded into the gallery and central auditorium. Primarily the service was to commemorate those who died in the last war and in the present one, but with so many of our friends and comrades serving in this new world conflict there is no doubt that many minds were dwelling upon thoughts of their service. Everyone has at least a friend in uniform; many have loved ones—brothers, sisters, sons, husbands—on the fighting fronts, and perhaps for this reason the service assumed a deep and more intense meaning.

To us, the students who are still preparing our minds before taking a more active part in the activities of our country, this day of remembrance should also be one of re-dedication. It is important that we do not permit ourselves to forget the purpose of our education; that we do not allow a passive acceptance of the present state of affairs to quench the burning idealisms that are the unique possession of youth. Our goals, the purpose of our studies, the meaning of our lives are built around these high altars of our mind; it is important that their fires be kept alive. Too often we have allowed these ideals to be set aside and their potentialities are lost before they are given an opportunity to become active. What force an idealistic nation can have may be witnessed in Russia and in Germany where belief in a cause and adherence to an ideal gave the respective movements overwhelming power. The possibilities of our development in a similar manner can only be imagined. We have the high ideals, we have the ability to make them realities in time, but we must take care not to lose sight of the things that are worth while.

Our Remembrance Day Service was more than a commemoration—it was a re-dedication of ourselves, so that the principles that our countrymen are fighting for will not be set aside.

## FRESHMAN ELECTIONS

Perhaps it was a reaction to the lack of enthusiasm at the Senior Class election; perhaps it was a determination to show the University just what sort of material goes to make up this new Freshman Class; perhaps it was something else—but whatever it was, it certainly prompted the Frosh to put over one of the best election campaigns we have seen for some time. It almost surpassed the Engineers. Not only were there an abundance of nominees, but there was an enthusiastic supporting group who saw that the prospective officers were made known with jive, loud speakers, banners and posters. Between periods the student body was treated to a hot musicale in Arts rotunda. The banners were witty and clever. If this spirit will hold out there will still be a spark left in the University by the close of the term. Congratulations Freshies!

News and Views  
From Other U's

## Morals

Morals of the present day university student are lower than they were ten years ago, according to the result of a debate held at the University of Western Ontario. Not only liquor and automobiles had brought down the standard, but "the very styles of women's clothing today showed a decided lowering of the moral code."

## Canteen

The Co-eds at Varsity are going to supply entertainment for the service men stationed on the campus. The move is in the form of Canteen Nights at the Women's Union, when the girls are going to make the lads in the forces feel really at home.

## Redmen

McGill swamped the Army boys 16-0 to make up for the loss to the Navy two weeks ago. The next game is with the R.C.A.F.

## Dentistry

"Acceleration of the Dentistry course is not considered for at least a year," is the policy of the Faculty of Dentistry as expressed by Dr. T. Dowling, Assistant Dean at the University of Toronto. It is the opinion of Dr. Dowling that the present accelerated course is not particularly satisfactory either to students or faculty. He expressed a fear of mental indigestion resulting from the fact that the students lacked sufficient time to assimilate what they had "bitten off". He went on to say that "the faculty has in contemplation a change in schedule with a view to reverting to the pre-war system." However, war conditions would dictate the policy in this matter.

## Sadie

Sadie Hawkins had her fling and caught her man for one night at least at McMaster University. The atmosphere was that of corn and hayseed and the dancing was done "to the refreshing aroma of Hairless Joe's pipe." All the "dogpatch dames" were out in full force "a-draggin' their bashful men after them."

## Failures at Queen's

The Faculty of Arts has announced the regulations governing those who are to be considered failures on the basis of their Christmas exams.

First-year students who fail in five classes, or in four with an average below 45%, shall be considered failures. Previously registered students who fail at Christmas in four or more subjects shall be considered failures.

## Acclamations

The number of executive positions filled by acclamation at McMaster University has perturbed the editor of their paper. He says: "The non-committal attitude of the student body cannot be explained away. One might say that the war had forced students to take their academic work more seriously, and that they therefore had no time in which to be concerned about a thing so trivial as student government. That argument backfires badly. It is war time. Therefore it is all the more important that necessary things apart from studies should be carried on with the minimum of fuss and the maximum of efficiency. Student government is a very necessary institution. Therefore it should be the concern of every student that he have the best representatives possible, and that those representatives have the solid backing of the students whose interest they represent."

## Charity

Each student at McGill is expected to contribute one dollar to the Amalgamated Charities Drive on the campus. At Saskatchewan an objective of seventy-five cents per student has been made for the I.S.S. Fund.

## Women and the Engineers

The editor of The Varsity, in commenting on the attitude the engineers at Toronto have taken toward "that third species" (engineers, non-engineers) of human being, the women, says this: "We admire the engineer's fortitude in keeping his eye on the straight and narrow path of reason, in determining that women, 'however desirable', are not necessary to his way of life. And since this all-important precedent has been established, we are sure no one will even mention the possibility of a counter-debate on the subject, 'Is an engineer essential to the life of a woman?'"

## Refugee Appeal

The Canadian National Committee on Refugees is now circulating their appeal on the McGill campus. The petition to have Canada's immigration laws modified to allow refugees from Europe to come to the Dominion has been circulated at the University of Toronto. The only refusal to sign has been the Engineering Society at Varsity.

The outstanding event of this year has been the victorious advance of the Russian Army from the Volga west to the Dnieper, thus liberating—as Premier Stalin told us—two-thirds of the Russian soil from the foul invader.

In this process the Russian armies have inflicted deep and dire injury upon the whole life structure of German military power. That monstrous juggernaut of German might and tyranny has been beaten and broken by Russian valor, generalship and science... and it has been beaten to an extent which may well prove mortal.

—Churchill, at the Mansion House Luncheon in honor of the New Lord Mayor.

We hail with particular favor what has happened and gives promise of further progress in the religious field. All who have watched—with care, with sympathy, with the knowledge of the inner Russia which her classical literature revealed—will have marked with attentiveness the true though obscure progress in Russia...

Let us not hesitate to recount and to celebrate the Russian triumphs during these very days! Let us rather sublimate these rejoicings with pauses in which we make some serious attempt to measure the loss and weigh the agony with which such victories have been won! No public statement has so far been issued by Marshal Stalin as to the number of Russians killed, wounded, imprisoned, tortured and missing—which is the poignant shadow of her glory in arms. And when we reflect that by such losses and agonies and desolations we and America have been literally saved—saved from invasion, from wholesale massacre, and from the degradation and passing out of our historical contribution to the human prospect—surely this praise of Russia may rather conserve and make lyrical our own and our further sacrifices.

—The British Weekly.

The purpose of the visit was to take from the Church of England to the Russian Church and peoples a warm expression of sympathy with them in their terrible sufferings due to the Nazi invasion, of admiration for their courage and endurance, and to say how sincerely we hope that after the war there may be close co-operation between the two peoples.

The sacrifices made by the Russians in their struggle with the Germans are very great. Ninety per cent. of the adult population is engaged in the war effort. Hours of labour have been lengthened and holidays contracted. Strikes are unknown. Nearly every home has suffered bereavement. The food ration has been cut down to a minimum, though great care is taken to see the children are well looked after. Notwithstanding all these hardships and sacrifices, the Russian fights on with indomitable courage.

My visit was much too short for me to draw any conclusions of value concerning general conditions and economic policy in Russia. My visit was, moreover, limited to one city. Now I have actually visited Russia I am much more cautious in making statements about it than I would have been three or four weeks ago.

I was impressed with the great crowds of working people in every part of Moscow; war conditions have made the problem of housing very acute, much more acute than it is in our own country. I was greatly struck with the care taken over the children; they looked happy and normal. I was very interested in finding that the people are allowed to possess property of their own.

Russia is at its present stage a socialist, rather than a communist State; that is, while the means of production and distribution belong to the State, the individual may keep for his use, or dispose of as he thinks fit, whatever he has himself earned, including the houses built by individuals on collective farms.

Undoubtedly the war has checked very seriously many of the schemes on foot for the education and improvement in the material conditions of the people. The fair comparison is between the peasant and artisan of the year 1913 and their position in 1939, rather than in 1943, the third year of the war.

However much we may condemn some of the methods used during and after the Revolution, we should now watch with sympathy the working out of a great social and economic experiment, even though we may feel much of it may be inapplicable to our country.

We may hope that the two Churches, by their renewed fellowship, will make a contribution of real importance to the future good relations between the British and Soviet people.

—The Archbishop of York.

On September 12th, 1943, there was great rejoicing in Moscow, for on that day the Orthodox Church celebrated the enthronement of a new Patriarch. The new incumbent is Sergei who, as Metropolitan of Moscow and Kolomna, has been holder of the responsibilities but not the title of Patriarch since the late autumn of 1926.

This event must be viewed in the light not only of historical but also of philosophical or theological considerations. In agreeing to the election of a Patriarch, the Government has made no change in its theoretical attitude toward religion. Its action is chiefly a recognition of the political loyalty of Christians and of the Church in Russia. We need to be reminded that this loyalty was professed by Patriarch Tikhon as early as 1923, and reaffirmed by Metropolitan Sergei in his declaration of June 10, 1927.

If we follow Marxist philosophy, both the state and religion are thus doomed to vanish for they will have

## RUSSIA

no functions to perform in the eventual communist society. However, we must face the fact that the war has proved a great set-back for the achievement of communism. And as Stalin made particularly plain in his address to the Eighteenth Party Congress in March, 1939, the existence of a capitalist environment would continue to have great influence on internal Soviet development. Here is where the settlement in Europe and the termination of relations between the Soviet Union and other nations will have their effect on internal affairs in Russia. Naturally the Soviet State cannot remain passive in such a fluid situation as the present. This raises the whole question of the expansion of socialism, and with it the question as to whether the Soviet State would have the backing and integrated support of the Russian people and of their Church in an adventure abroad, as it has had in the defense of Russian territories.

It is easily possible to show from history current expressions of the feelings of the Russian people that they feel their destiny to lie within their own borders with the exception along two lines: punishment of Axis perpetrators of atrocities, and the establishment of friendly states along the Russian border. In these objectives there is no conflict of interest between Russian people, Church and State, or between them collectively and the Allied nations. If, therefore, a reasonable definition of objectives and a fair scheme of our respective responsibilities in the reconstruction process can be arrived at, we can all face the future with hope. The distinction and tension between socialist and capitalist economy will still be obtained, but the consequence of this tension can be the stimulation of vastly improved conditions for the people under both systems, if right-minded men and women earnestly seek for the true objects of life. In any case, the problem in Russia will be resolved by the Russian people and their ideas. The same can be true with reference to the people of the United States if they take themselves and their tasks with equal seriousness.

—Paul B. Anderson, Secretary of the International Committee of the Y.M.C.A. for Service to Russians.

Not only the fortunes of this fearful war, but the happiness of the future generations depend upon the fraternal association of Great Britain and the United States within the larger world structure that will be erected to secure the peace and freedom of mankind.

—Churchill at the Mansion House, Nov. 9, 1943.

QUOTEUNQUOTE.

## League of Nations

"It should be brought home to all our people that their old attitude must give place to a real interest in international affairs and strong support for a world organization that will guarantee the peace and create conditions making for general prosperity and happiness."—The Free Press editorial.

## CAUSES OF FAILURE

It is said that the League of Nations failed. If so, that is largely because it was abandoned and, later on, betrayed, because those who were its best friends were, till a very late period, infected with a futile fanaticism. Because the United States, the originating impulse, fell out of the line; because, while France has been bled white, and England was supine and bewildered, a monstrous growth of aggression sprang up in Germany, in Italy and Japan. We have learned from the hard experience that stronger, more efficient, more vigorous world institutions must be created to preserve peace, and to forestall the causes of future wars.—Winston Churchill.

## NEW FACTORS

Because of the changed position of three world powers, the end of the colonial era, the end of capitalistic control, and the revolt against the dictatorships, an international con-

## correspondence

From The East . . . .

H.M.C.S. Lockport,  
Halifax, N.S.

Hello, U. of A:

Just a note to inform you news hounds of The Gateway of a change of address as noted in the upper right hand corner of the letter.

There are quite a number of old U. of A. boys in the Navy on this coast, and I can assure you that The Gateway they receive really fills that empty spot we all get when away from home for a long time. When I get the latest edition I feel just about the same as I did when I was a real part of the University. Most of the officers on board the Lockport are former university students.

Very glad to notice that there still seems to be a good spirit about the campus despite the pressure being put on by the powers that be. It's not so much fun being a student these days. In fact, I believe in many ways our job is much easier. (I'd soon change my tune if this were being written during a North Atlantic blow.) At any rate, make the best of it while you're there, because your turn will come to be here.

The Quartermaster has just piped up "Spirits," so I'll watch the boys drink their tots, and I'll have one for the U. of A.

I'll be looking forward to The next Gateway. Thanks a lot.

B. SANGSTER.

tract, that twenty years ago was a failure, may now be successful. A new League of Nations will be built upon the ideals of a free world.—Emil Ludwig.

## THE THREE REQUISITES

The safeguarding of peace against any future aggression must of necessity be a collective task. It can only be carried out by a League of all peace-desiring nations. But the new League must have what the old lacked—a "sufficiently wide international authority to express its decisions with conviction and an adequate force to see them executed." An international authority, to which all individual nations will defer. An international force, to which all individual nations will contribute to the extent of their power. An international law to which all individual nations will pledge obedience. Those are the three requisites. —London Daily Mail.

## PEOPLE'S RESPONSIBILITY

The basic aims of the Versailles treaty, as expressed in the preamble to the Covenant of the League of Nations, were sound. We would do well to try again, using different methods, perhaps, to institute these aims into international relations. We can learn one thing from our failure to win the peace in 1919. It is, no police force, international, national or municipal, will be able to maintain peace after this war without the complete and unflinching support of the people of the world. —John E. Trimble.

## UP TO THE INDIVIDUAL

The League of Nations was foredoomed because the individual was not prepared to accept its principles except in abstract, because people failed to realize the implications of personal liberty are only fully expressed in the recognition of individual responsibility.—Capt. Bruce Williams.

. . . . To The West

H.M.C. Dockyard,  
Esquimalt, B.C.

Dear Editor:

Just a short note to let you know that the first copy of The Gateway has arrived and is very much appreciated. Most of the names are strange to me, and the best feature of the paper is now missing, but still I read it from front to back and enjoy every article. Several other grads of U. of A. are here with me—perhaps you remember Vic Henning (Eng. '41) and John MacPherson (Eng. '43) among others—and our University days are still the favorite topic of conversation when we get together.

Again, many thanks.

Sincerely yours,

J. M. ROXBURGH.

## Students Directory

Dear Sir: Every year, after the information for the Students' Directory has been compiled, there are a number of students who change their addresses. Could there be a corner of The Gateway devoted, for several weeks in the fall and just after Christmas, to information regarding change of address and phone number?

Another passing thought—could a couple of minutes at lunch and supper hours every day be available on CKUA time to announce pertinent notices and urgent information to students? For instance, it would be handy to know the night before that tomorrow morning's eight o'clock lecture is cancelled.

If such a time were set aside, and could not some time be used because of lack of urgent notices, it could be used for announcements less pressing—club meeting dates and so on.

Or they could play a record of "Pistol Packing Mama" if the campus happens to be sometimes entirely unblest with things to know.

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Have a Coca-Cola=Hello, Friend,'round the world



... or how to make friends at home or abroad

Overseas, as at home, it's the little things that make friends for our Canadian soldier. He shares his home-ways with those he meets. Coca-Cola, for instance. When he meets up with "Coke" abroad, he meets an old pal. Have a "Coke," he says to a stranger, and he's made a new friend. From London, Ontario to London, England, Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes—has become the mark of friendliness.

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# Co-ed Parade

## Then He'll Remember You

Get the notice of a man and you automatically have the attention of at least five women!

1. Emphasize your most striking characteristic. Play up your most outstanding feature. Wear a hair-do, make-up and neckline to make your square jaw unquestionably square. Make your round face look rounder, your high cheek bones higher. Play up the ivory, pink, or ochre of your skin. Stress any characteristic except mousiness. At first this will shock you, because all your life you have tried to do just the opposite. But if you want to be remembered, this is your first move.
2. Wear unusual colors. Be resolved to avoid the easy colors like navy blue, black and brown, and above all, the conventional prints that everyone in your clique wears. There is nothing better to catch a man's eye than an unexpected hue, that does nice things to your skin and hair. It'll be hard to develop a sense of color, but with constant striving and making use of all the magazine material at your disposal, you'll find that you can develop good taste.
3. Be picknick about the fit of your clothes. Need I comment further on this? You all know how you dislike to see one of the girls you know shabbily dressed, and you wish she would do something about it. Never let anyone feel that way about you. Remember, it can affect men the same way, too.
4. Be the girl with the beautiful manners. This may sound silly, but it is the truth. You like a boy with good manners, and likewise, the men like girls with good manners. In this way you can be different—be quiet when others are raucous, turn the subject when everyone else is bent on carrying the joke too far. Men will always respond to gentleness in a woman.
5. Cultivate a lovely voice. There's something romantic about a round, low, easy voice. Compared to it, the thin twanging of the prettiest girl seems uninteresting and ordinary.

With all this equipment at your disposal, you can't but obtain your man. I hope the men don't read this—I don't want to scare them, but a lot of these points could be remembered by the male population, too.

Love is like an onion—  
You taste it with delight,  
And when it's gone you wonder  
Whatever made you bite.

## Knox United Church

Cor. 84th Ave. and 104th St.  
Rev. Elgin G. Turnbull,  
B.A., B.D., Minister

11 a.m.: "Are You Enjoying God?"  
7:30 p.m.: "Sanctities too Sacred to be Profaned." Unforgettable Congregational Singing.  
8:30 p.m.: Young People's Fireside Hour.

You will appreciate the pleasant atmosphere and finer service of  
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For Reservations Phone 27106

## Theatre Directory

**EMPRESS**—Friday, Sat., Mon., "Someone to Remember," Mabel Page, plus "Swing Your Partner." Tues., Wed., Thurs., "Dr. Gillespie's Criminal Case," with Lionel Barrymore, plus "A Man's World."

**STRAND**—Friday, Sat., Mon., "Five Graves to Cairo," Franchot Tone and Eric von Stroheim; also "Six Gun Gospel." Tues., Wed., Thurs., Edmonton Civic Opera Society presents "Firefly."

**GARNEAU**—Friday, Sat., Mon., "Stormy Weather," Lena Horne and Bill Robinson, plus "To the Devil With Hitler." Mon., Tues., Wed., "Crash Dive," with Tyrone Power.

**PRINCESS**—Friday, Sat., "Pardon My Sarong," Abbott and Costello; also "Pittsburgh," with Marlene Dietrich and John Wayne. Mon., Tues., Wed., "The Hard Way," Ida Lupino and Dennis Morgan, plus "Eyes in the Night," Edward Arnold and Ann Harding.

**RIALTO**—Friday, Sat., Mon., "Fired Wife," Louis Allbritton and Robert Paige. Tues., Wed., Thurs., "Sherlock Holmes Faces Death," Basil Rathbone; also "Larceny With Music," with Allan Jones.

**VARSONA**—Sat., Mon., Tues., "Rings on Her Fingers," Gene Tierney and Henry Fonda; also "Roxy Hart," with Ginger Rogers. Wed., Thurs., Friday, "Iceland," with Sonja Henie, plus "Law of the Tropics."



FOR FUTURE DATES

What could be cuter than a number like this for Saturday nights throughout the winter? This cool-looking print would serve the needs of a hot indoor dance or a dance on the green in summertime. Now is the time we need to make dresses do double duty, and this is one of the dresses that should be included in every wardrobe.

## Ladies' Daze!

Now that our beaks are back on the grindstone, we can pause for a moment to think over what is now only a beautiful memory—Ladies' Daze. When only 15 hours a day was spent "gettin' eddicated" and the rest was set aside for the mutual enjoyment of Daisies and Joes, Daisy took Joe to a movie, waltzed him into Tuck for anything from a 11c cigar to the Blue Plate Special, took him to the Powder-Puff rugby game, and escorted him to the Daisy Dance on Saturday night.

The first major event was the movie party on Friday night. Daisy and her little pal saw "Presting Lily Mars" at the Garneau Theatre, but more was still to come. And how! There was a sing-song to get everyone feeling festive, then Art Stevenson brought the house down with his masterly imitations of Donald Duck, dive bombers and other characters dear to collegiate hearts. The House Ecceers put on a skit showing their experiences in dating up the Big Thrill, commonly known as Joe.

The Lawyers gave their version of the latest juke-box wheeze, that epic known as "Pistol-Packin' Mama," in which various dignified lawyers appeared as chorus cuties of 1890. This moving drama of tap-room society starred Bob Schrader as the female lead, in a pink backless creation. (Really a stunning creation, girls.) Each chorus beauty minced delicately to the mike to sigh another soulful verse of

## Patter Chatter -- Alma Mater

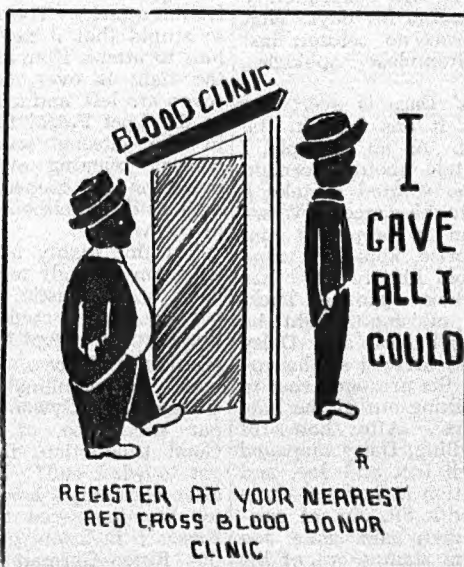
Due to an increasing circulation and insistent pleas from our public, we are again about to reveal some of the inner sanctum mysteries concerning the doings of some of the old literary colleagues that used to scrounge about the place. Of course, mind you, all of our observations would put Yehudi and the Deacon to shame. For instance, didya know that that Lochinvar, Jack Caldwell, came out of the west and went to Seagram's Incorp., whence his steps led him straight to Vassar—what's he doing there? Well, what was he doing in Montreal, in Gotham and the Waldorf. Ask Yehudi—he won't know either. Browsing through our vital statistics, we see that the following have taken unto themselves spouses: Norman McClary, now a sub-loo, and Dorothy Arkell, Lt. Dick Soley and Bunty Sutherland. Lt. Bill Cameron and Sheila Hayhurst, Capt. Jack Thompson and Muriel Sutton, Flt. Lt. Bob Francis and Marion Williams, ex-prof, in History and now a Sub-Lt. Thomas and Muriel Massie, Pilot Officer George Stuart and Eileen Stuart finally summoned the preacher (we aren't surprised); John Corbett (now a sub-lt.) and Nora McPhail; Lloyd Wilson of Big Block A fame and Mary Stott; Fred Bentley and some southern belle; Joan Whitby snapped up Edmonton's ace fighter, Pilot Sqdn. Ldr. Jimmy Walker; Capt. Doug Buchanan and Doreen Williams; Sub-Lt. Vic Henning and Mary Baldwin; George Boorman and Blanche Wallace; Leonard Lovese and Thora Magee; Edge King and Mary Phillips (so we heard) did it the other night. About to take the plunge are Rev. Ottomar Cypris and Elizabeth Gerwin.

Just back from Sicily is Lieut. Bill Sinclair still looking as good as ever (we mean good-looking), after some mighty harrowing experiences in the Mediterranean. Speaking of sea-wolves, Wille Wiggins of sub-looey fame, is now assistant commanding

officer on a British destroyer. Wonder if he and his pal, P.O. George Ward, are still going steady, or have had a chance to take up where they left off—which brings to mind everybody's friend and theirs, Sierl King, dishing up the bubbled giggles out at the coast. Another of their hanger-ons, Moe Hanson, in the air force, can hardly wait to meet the gang "over there." When last heard of, former hockey star Bud Foley, a staff-sergeant in the U.S. Army, was overseas, and prior to going over tied himself up to a Maryland flower. By the way, in the list of benedictines we omitted that answer to a maiden's Xmas prayer, that gridiron gorilla (how they took him to their hearts!), Lieut. Bob Freeze. Judging from his former antics, we can well imagine how Cpl. Max Stewart of the R.C.A.F. plots the strategic manoeuvres of his outfit. Squeee MacAuley is listed among new Wren recruits, and Lois Long is about to leave for the same outfit. Horrors, we omitted the names of Lois M. Baker and Capt. Bruce MacDonald in the list of "just married's." By the by, Bob Torrance is practically directing the morale of Edmonton's Aircraft Repair; he is in the high pressure department, which is right up his alley. With Johnny (Marsh) Morie, it's off, it's on—the R.C.A.F. uniform we mean, and he likes it fine out at Manning Depot. As we go to press (this will kill ya), R.S.M. Mike Bevan has forsaken his agricultural aspirations to become acey ducey out at No. 3 M.D., which has left us too speechless for any more words on the whole subject.

And now we must bid farewell to our adoring public, but let this not plunge you all into the realms of Stygian blackness, for we shall return anon from our Elysian haunts, stuffed to the ears with more drivel.

Feline felicitations from  
**PATTER AND CHATTER.**



## Roll of Honor

In the files of the Red Cross there is a list of many thousands of names which is a roll of honor. On this list are the names of those civilians who have given blood to our fighters.

These men and women received no money for the blood they gave. Their action sprang from the simple, heartfelt desire to help their country. And their blood is helping to save the lives of our boys in different lands.

In Saskatchewan University they hold a blood drive every year, and this year they require 1,400 students to donate their blood to the Red Cross.

Last year's drive for blood at Saskatoon commenced at the end of

November and continued during exams in the spring, during which period 900 students donated their blood. They are doing the same this year, except for a break at Christmas time.

Of course, they have the advantage of their own clinic, right at hand, and they were able to take donations three times a week. But here there is only the clinic in McDougall Church on 101st St. Their days are Monday for the women and Tuesday for the men, and the day you go is arranged by appointment. However, if we take full advantage of the clinic, we can donate as much blood as Saskatchewan University. Remember that there are men who need your blood!

## Campus Talent Program

Friday, Nov. 19, will be the date of the second half-hour Evergreen and Gold broadcast of campus talent, and will introduce to the radio audience the University Choir.

Four well-loved songs of church and home will be offered. Miss Gwyneth Jones will wield the baton. Other artists to be heard are

Malcolm Clark, baritone, who last season sang before the University Musical Club, and Collin Corkum, baritone, who will be remembered as the "Duke" of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Gondoliers." Miss Lucy Gainer will be at the piano. The program begins at 8:30 p.m. over CKUA, 580 on your dial.

## VOX STUDENTI

Well, did you miss me last week? Yehudi had his column all ready, but unfortunately the co-eds censored every last word. He kept his eyes and ears open twice as wide this week, though, to make up for it.

Did you all have a nice time last week-end? Yehudi did! A tall blond took me to the show on Friday night; she probably wouldn't have if she had known I was Yehudi. The lawyers' skit was very good, and O'Connor proved to be a real actress. (Lay that pistol down, Julio!) The community singing was feeble, but the whole evening was enjoyable, especially when the bill was in other hands. Incidentally, Yehudi is sorry that he had to refuse a few invitations due to previous engagements (a real social butterfly?).

That was quite a rugby game the girls played on Saturday—one of those things that make life worth living. Yehudi hopes that this will become a yearly tradition. Everyone but the umpire seemed to have a good time. The rules seemed a bit puzzling to the girls, but Jack had to keep taking time out to explain them. The penalty for off-siding was a kiss from referee Mike. What a job, Mike! Val Alexander was the first victim; it must have been a big penalty to deserve such a big kiss.

Speaking of the fine art of osculation, Yehudi saw a little Freshette bolstering up the morale of an airman one night. The corner across from Tuck isn't as private as it could be, is it?

"Pistol Packin' Mama." This production was the one that really piled 'em in the aisles.

Then came the event that drew the campus Caledonians. Ticket draws were made, and the four winners each received four theatre passes! Don't you wish you had been there?

Bob Hole closed the evening by thanking Mr. Bill Wilson, manager, for his co-operation and the use of the theatre.

The climax of Ladies' Daze was the Daisy Dance held in Convocation Hall Saturday night. As Daisy laid her pistol down in the lobby, Joe had his dainty feet measured, and Daisy paid accordingly, 5c per inch. Every Joe and Daisy traded around; in short, a wunnerful time was had by all. Jack Penzer, the Dent with the 12 Double A's, took the cake for the biggest feet, and the smallest feet belonged to George Edwards, a former student, now on leave from the navy. Then there was an elimination dance, a nerve-wrecking contest. The Co-ed Club came across with do-nuts and chocolate milk to stoke up the crowd at intermission. It was a riot to see Daisy tottering through the crowd with a do-nut hung on each thumb and the chocolate milk in either hand. But

time flew on eight cylinders, and the program had to be abbreviated in order to close the dance on time.

The Daisies had no sooner cleared out of Convocation Hall than the Joes demanded refreshment, and so they accordingly were walked up to the corner night spot, where he bit and Daisy clawed until they both grabbed a pew and a menu. What happened next is too horrible to relate, but Daisy didn't have to wash dishes—her credit was good!

Thus Ladies' Daze came to a riotous close; the phones went back on the hooks in all the boarding houses, and things hereabouts are just as normal as can be expected after such an upheaval.

Well, studes, here's looking for-

... by YEHUDI

Oh, well:  
Gather your kisses while you may,  
Time brings only sorrow;  
The girls who are so sweet today  
Are chaperons tomorrow.

Rumors are flying about that the senior House Ecceers are planning a mass suicide all on account of Chem. 58. They intend to leap off the High Level Bridge. Those who wish to witness this performance may obtain tickets from almost any member of the class. A small fee will be charged to defray expenses.

What blue-eyed Senior was looking at diamonds in Birks, for what well-known out-of-town co-ed? This may surprise some of you. Another specific question is bothering Yehudi—it is Who doesn't want who where in the Med Building, and why?

If any girls are looking for romance, Commerce seems a likely course to take. Bob Wilson doesn't take the bus from Steen's drug store any more. He walks, and accidentally (?) meets one of the Pearson twins every morning. Malcolm Clark seems to be seen a lot with the other one. Don't you ever get them mixed up, fellows? That campus couple, Mary and Johnny, are seen taking walks in their spares. Tain't spring yet, kids.

Yehudi noticed Pat Cochlan's manicure the other day, and it was the first time he ever saw a Squirrel with black nail polish.

"A girl whose nails are covered with paint,  
Has an advantage with him over one whose ain't."

ward to next year's Daze. We really set a fine standard this year.

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## SENIORS!

Please make your appointment as early as possible.

Late appointments will not have pictures finished for Christmas.

Please Co-operate with Your Photographer!



# Features

## International World

By Don Cormie

### AN INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION

The international-age is here. And whether we, in Canada, feel that we are ready for it or not, we must recognize this as a growing fact and prepare our country for full participation in it. We must marshal every activity to this new concept of the world—communication, trade, transportation, and above all, our education. The other day I heard a man say that like our industry, our education would have to jump 20 years to bring itself up to date. We are well fitted with knowledge of our dominating European heritage—we are right in line to trade with the English speaking world; but the true test comes when we apply ourselves to an international world. We show up as mere amateurs in international spheres. But our day is only dawning. Now is the time for Canadians to prepare themselves for world-wide participation in trade, travel and education.

We seem to know nothing about Asiatic or South American history—and little about their cultural and economic activities. For instance, a boy at the Conference last summer came from Bolivia. That is the little land-locked Poland of South America, which has been striving for an outlet to the sea. Only a few years ago, his country had been fighting a bitter war with Paraguay. I must confess that I hardly knew anything about it. But the United States was supplying arms to Paraguay, while Germany was supplying arms to Bolivia. You can imagine how that boy felt.

#### National Ego and History

Then again, on the train between New York and Chicago, I was talking to an American college girl. Well, I could forgive her for not knowing where Edmonton was, but I couldn't forgive her for not being able to conceive that we, in Canada, could possibly be as free as they were, and wondered why we didn't take over the reins of government from Britain and govern ourselves. She had never heard of the Statute of Westminster. And yet because her revolution had been violent and ours had accomplished the same thing by peaceful means, her revolution was the more significant. Should it have been? It really made me

wonder what kind of history they teach in the schools down there. They knew every battle that American forces fought against the British—but they hardly knew anything about the war of 1812. I am afraid that their national ego and our national ego interprets history in vastly different ways.

Another lag in our international understanding comes from allowing Hollywood to remain practically the sole means of interpreting other parts of the world to us. And other parts of the world misinterpret America through Hollywood. Argentinians are depicted through the Ritz Brothers, and Carman Miranda, a Brazilian, plays the role of an Argentinian. Perhaps this makes no difference to us. But if we think that it makes no difference to the Argentinians, that proves that we just don't understand them. The policy of the Brazilian government is to encourage inter-marrying between the whites, negroes and Indians to form a single Brazilian race. But the Argentinians pride themselves on their pure Spanish strain. So you can easily see why difficulties might arise. When the movie, Argentine Nights, was shown in Rio de Janeiro, there was hissing the first night, a riot the second, and the authorities had to stop its showing the next day. We seem to completely lack a fundamental understanding of these other people.

#### Co-operate With All Peoples

But our greatest mistake lies in the superior attitude that we hold toward certain races and peoples. This probably sprang from the inability of these peoples to measure

up to our standards of living. But given equal opportunity, it is quite clear that negroes, Chinese, Indians, Eskimos and many others that we have doubt about, can measure up with the best of our own students. But nevertheless, they get the impression that we have a superiority complex with regard to them.

In Shanghai, people boast that they have the longest bar in the world. Here in China is the longest bar in the world, and yet no Chinese are allowed at it. It is in an exclusive American club. There is in Toronto a Hindu girl going to University. She is bitter toward the British, because her father, one of the outstanding citizens in Delhi, wasn't allowed in the exclusive British clubs. She regarded this almost as an insult.

#### Commonwealth is International

Russia has gone above race and religion to weld a unified nation—can we in the British Commonwealth do as well by our slow and gradual process? It is well to remember that the basis of English law is equality of the individuals, regardless of race, religion or anything else. And the basic teaching of Christianity is the brotherhood of all men. So if we get to know a few of these people for what they are—individuals—then we won't be thinking very much about superiority. And when Canadians can deal with all peoples of the world and respect their interests and rights without discrimination, then we can say that we are truly prepared for the international-age.

#### ADD SPARKLE TO YOUR WRITING

By JULIUS

Commonplace phrases can smother your personality and writing like a cloud. Why use dull phrases, "cut and dried" adjectives and overworked words? Does every girl have to have "starry eyes" and "teeth like pearls" with a "swan-like throat" and "hair of spun gold"? Get some fresh air, some breath and vigor into the things you say. We need to cultivate an energetic way of writing. Vivid and vigorous things need to be said in vivid and vigorous language.

For instance, take a subject like "My Daily Trip to School." One student says, "The stroll holds different pleasures and tribulations varying with the season of the year. A vernal beauty greets the eye as we pass through the park; and wending our way farther on, our knowledge of spring is confirmed." The other student says, "But best of all is Victoria Park. Quaint, charming, it has an air of an old lady smiling on the children playing there. Which student has really experienced the trip? Poor fiction is full of trite phrases. Try to say what you mean in your own words. Feel strongly about it. Tell them what you really think about it—that's when your writing becomes self-expressive. That's what the readers want.

Just notice some of the writings that interest you—make a note of new phrases that aren't imitative. For example, here are a few: "A dress that held on tight going around the curves." "She pushed little cushions of comfort under his mind," and "The children were out-doors wringing the last ounce of play out of their day." Know the words you use and say things just the way you want to. You can go back over afterwards and correct the grammar and smooth it out. Try it.

## Art Exhibit Shown To House Ec. Class

Miss Sartain, who is noted for exquisite flower paintings, graciously consented to display her work to the third year Household Economics class. Miss Sartain was born in England, and at the age of eight discovered a talent for painting flowers. During her life in England she had several great and interesting honors conferred upon her. Perhaps the most exciting one was when Queen Mary selected her painting from 650 others, for purchase. Queen Elizabeth and Princess Alice both possess samples of her work. Miss Sartain has also painted for the Royal Horticultural Society, which demands minute detail and accuracy as well as realistic color and good composition. She has received three bronze medals for her work at the Society's exhibits.

Since coming to Canada in 1939, Miss Sartain has taken up residence in Vancouver, where she has opportunity to obtain material for her work throughout the year. By displays in Canada she has raised over \$2,000 for her donation to the war effort.

One could go into great detail about her paintings, but perhaps it would be better if the more salient features of her work were chosen. Miss Sartain has specialized in painting white flowers on a white background. By careful toning, she has achieved an excellent contrast between the flowers and the setting. In her painting, "Christmas Roses," about which a poem has been written, she has used delicate greys and "old rose" shadings to achieve her effect. In another painting of daffodils and pussy-willows, the perfect botanical detail, combined with lively coloring, give a single effect of pleasing realism. Although Miss Sartain prefers to paint flowers in their natural environment, she has done one of gaily colored nasturtiums in a delf-blue vase. Upon looking at them, one's first impulse is to find out if they have any scent. She has also painted many miniatures which are exquisitely perfect. They have such excellent detail that they could be done in pen and ink.

It is Miss Sartain's ambition to collaborate with a botanist and prepare a book on Canadian wild flowers. Apart from its artistic worth, it would be invaluable to flower lovers. When questioned, Miss Sartain stated that she preferred delicate, fragile blooms to austere, aristocratic ones.

## Pharmacy Phun

Before I say another word, let me make a public apology to Mr. C. Matthews for my daring to suggest that he might have any strychnine in them. The other day in the lab he grabbed my throat, pushed my mouth open and popped a tablet in. Needless to say, it was one of his TT's, and consequently I've been in a coma for days. That is why there was no column last week. My humblest apologies, Claude.

Well, Ladies' Daze is over, and what an effect it has had on the Pharmacy class. As an example, I heard a little tale about a certain young lady who wanted to take a Pharm student to the dance on Waw-waw night, and so preparing him for a nice surprise, kept her name a secret and told him to meet her at the mail box opposite Tuck. Needless to say, our Joe thought she said in the mail box, and Daisy (Mary by name) arrived at the appointed time at the arranged spot to find a head sticking out of the hole marked "Letters". After hours of tugging and pulling, Daisy managed to separate mail box and Joe, and with determination in her eye came to the dance with 8ft. 3in. of sunshine. Since then said same Joe has been pulling stamps out of his ears and paying fines for running away with His Majesty's Mail in his pockets.

Back to a more serious side (there is another side) of the Pharmacy Department. A very delightful banquet was held at the Corona Hotel on Thursday night, November 5th, at which there was a hundred per cent turnout of the students. We were fortunate to have with us Mr. W. Sprague, representative to the University of Alberta Pharmaceutical Association. Miss Wannop, who is assisting our Director of Pharmacy, Dr. Matthews, gave us a very interesting paper on the history of the Lab. Technician Course, the opportunities provided by it, as well as the relationship of the pharmacist to the lab. technician. We were pleased when Dr. Matthews, his remarks, discussed the work of the American Pharmaceutical Association when they organized an investigation of the various branches of Pharmacy, the result of which was a list of suggested improvements for the pharmacist of today to realize and help bring about.

This was of particular interest to us as students in this great profession, the survival and improvement of which will be our responsibility in years to come.

#### "HOW TO STUDY"

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## The Critic's Column

By JIM SPILLIOS

Two weeks ago I reviewed the "Constant Nymph," wherein Hollywood, hard-pressed for unique third in the good old game of eternal triangle, had enlisted the services of a bewildered adolescent. This week, the Lost Patrol formula, having travelled to Bataan, to the western pioneering days, and God knows what other places, has ended its prodigious career (I hope). Yes, this formula, after coughing, sneezing, swearing, bleeding, thirsting, starving, killing, torturing, the soldiers' story, has returned to the scene of its birth, the Sahara.

Here, among familiar surroundings, it has no qualms about being as familiar as possible as the original Lost Patrol. The implication being, I suppose, that kiddies in 1932 who saw the Lost Patrol, would not see it, as they are now, optimistically speaking, grown-ups, and don't go to such pictures. Or, perhaps, the kiddies of '32 that see Sahara today haven't the intelligence to remember that far back, and realize that they are seeing a twice-told tale. Or perhaps Hollywood executives feel that they can keep on casting pictures off the same archaic mold, as "there is one born every minute."

I must confess I was one of those minute-men, when for my thirty-two cents I received just that and no more—32 cents worth of fireworks. Again was I taught that one allied soldier can lick ten Nazis, twenty Japs; and how is this lesson taught? Well, a U.S. tank, the Lulu-belle, the object of Sgt. Bogart's polemic affections, is lost with its three crew-members on the not-so-glamorous wastes of the African Desert, during Rommel's hey-day. Meandering hither and yon, it picks up conveniently a few more losts, endeavoring to find their way back to the found department. So ardent is Bogart with his wheeze-box, that he is willing to leave a lost group of Imperial soldiers in the desert, when one of them, Carl Hobard, a poetry-loving English ex-typewriter, refers insultingly to Lulu-belle as a tin can. 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## slide rule slants

While we were peacefully working in Lab E.A. 52 the other day, trying to figure why a straight flush should beat four of a kind, a couple of beermen staggered up and commenced gassing on life in general. Now, when two beermen wobble up like that, you can smell a rat in the form of a small touch, or maybe a blind date, but not wishing to be impolite (not yet, anyway), we stood there enjoying that rare perfume of rum on beer that flowed with their breath. Then suddenly, for some unknown reason, they demand to know why the Engineers have had no Slide Rule Slants appearing in these sheets.

So in order to keep our E.S.S. card in our jeans and remain on the beer run, we staggered down to The Gateway office to commence operations with our No. 1 Shovel and to see the lay of the land.

First thing we noticed was that the office door was closed—a strange state of affairs in former days—and right then a strange feeling overcame us. It wasn't the same, and you could feel it. People don't close doors in the middle of the afternoon unless—but not, with Varsity women. And as newspaper men haven't time to shoot crap, it was obvious that things had changed.

On opening the door and trying to manoeuvre our big ears through the hole, a strange sight befell our eyes. Instead of a weary, unshaven individual tearing at his hair, a clean handsome looking gent with tie and all, sat behind the Editor's desk. Instead of a mass of papers strewn about the room, there were neat piles of magazines and periodicals, and everything was in order. And instead of a group of men giving out with the latest bar-room classic, there stood a bunch of women hashing over the latest wedding.

That was enough for us, but the E.S.S. being the E.S.S., we knew something had to be done, so back to our old Sunday school we went to take a little post-graduate work. And now, a month later—we feel properly acclimatized, so let's go and see what the beermen have been up to.

It is with due regret that the Engineers have to report only one female member this year. It seems

regrettable that there is only one girl in the province that can come up to Engineering specifications, but once you meet Butch you can see it would be quite a job.

Oh, leaf that yesterday was green  
But now is blushing very red;  
What happened to you overnight?  
Why not to me, instead?

The Engineering Students' Society this year has again nearly 100 per cent. paid-up membership. So far there have been three smokers, and all have been well attended; in fact, at two of the meetings the boys actually had cokes to drink, and once somebody actually saw a doughnut running around loose.

This month there are two parties on the Engineers' menu. The House Ecceers have purchased 110 sets of gold-plated wolfing-teeth and invited the Beermen to hold a get-together on the night of Nov. 19 (Friday to you). In past years these girls have found themselves tied up in such affairs with those plough hands in the Ag Club. But with the food rationing becoming so acute, the girls figure they can finally offer the Slide Rule men something. Anyhow, it should be some party.

The week following, on Nov. 26, the Forty Beer Men will hold their annual informal dance. Like the joint affair with the Cooks, it will be held in Convocation Hall on Friday night. And if those wolfing-teeth live up to propaganda filtering through the Engineering labs, that affair should see the reappearance of the 110 belles of the week before.

Well, "the hour" is nearly here, so we'll dash off to the nearest pub and see you there.

### SLIDE RULE FOUND

Found, One Slide Rule. Apply, G. Ford, 217A South Lab.

## Frosh Verse

(Unheard of Rhyme Scheme)

Here I sit in almost slumber  
While my watch the seconds number,  
Seconds, minutes, pass they by  
Yet and still I here do lie  
And contemplate with sleepy eyes  
While measuring in mind the size  
Of the professor's nose.  
Oh bliss, oh rapture, 8 o'clock!  
The questions on the paper mock  
My weary eyes with heavy woes.  
Whatsoever things are true?  
Oh, my God, I wish I knew!  
Oh, mournful phrase, oh words of  
fear,  
Unhappy to the student ear!  
(Put this on my epitaph,  
His poem didn't get a laugh.)

### HOUSE ECCERS AND ENGINEERS

Remember, there's to be a big dance in Convocation Hall on Friday, Nov. 19. The main entertainment will feature mixer dances galore. Then the House Ecceers are whipping up a little something in the way of refreshments. All in all, this event should provide fun a-plenty. So to avoid disappointment, get your tickets early. House Ecceers, see Neil East, Betty King or K. Anderson. Anatol Roshko and Artie Howard are distributing tickets for the Engineers.

Hope to see you there!

## Advice For Men

CONTRIBUTED BY A WOMAN

Read this, men! Here are some hot tips on how to handle girls from a man who works with 35 of them. We are quoting Phil Spitalny, of Hour of Charm fame, as reported in the "American" magazine.

"Everybody asks me," he says, "if I don't go crazy handling girls. That's ridiculous. They're easier than men. They don't get drunk, they're always on time at rehearsals, they don't smoke dope, and they take pride in their work. If I were running a factory and had to put in girls to take the place of men, I'd be delighted."

"When a man starts handling women, too often he uses the methods he tries on his wife—you know, argues and throws his weight around. Women employees are something else. They're working on the job, they're ambitious, they have ideas. You have to keep them happy and reason with them."

"Don't ever do anything to a woman that will make her lose face with her friends—particularly her women friends."

"When a girl has a grievance you should let her talk herself out. You keep calm. They can fly off the handle, but I don't fly off."

"Don't ever say 'No' to an angry woman. Keep nodding your head while they're telling you everything they can think of. Let them get everything off their chests. Then you say 'Yes' and then you say, very politely, 'but'—and begin telling them things they'll agree with—anything at all, that war is terrible and Bach was a good composer and apartment rent is high these days. Get them nodding, too. Then you begin to reason. I've heard people say you can't reason with women, but that's the bunk. You can reason with them, if first you let them get talked out. Then they'll listen to reason quicker than men."

And all this from a man who has built his fame and that of 35 girls by following this advice. Don't you agree that maybe he has something there, fellows?

## A Touch... ...of Venus

Women now will be wearing clothes that would be suited to any Venus, dresses in ice-cream pink and a series of opalescent sea-shell tints. A pink chiffon has a Greek-like bodice outlined with slim bands of soft gold beading, and the beading comes down to the skirt to edge deep slits at each side of the front panel.

A deeper shade of ice-cream pink makes a gray wool suit with a wrap-ped skirt, and a halter scarf of pale pink substitutes for a blouse. With the suit goes a hat of rosy coq feathers, kept in place by a comb fastened invisibly by the inner ribbon. This is an old trick used by good milliners.

A short white dress that would be beautiful for an informal wedding is made of marquisette, with a smooth, tight waist and a full skirt, the whole thing covered with white blossoms.

Another dress is pearly color, or "speak Low Yellow." It is too short—easier to dance in with ruffles at the V neck and covering a curving half-peplum. This would make a fine bridesmaid's dress.

Something to remember for next spring is the ice-cream pink and white polka dot shantung pinafore worn over a white pique blouse. Pinafores and jumpers stand high in the fashion picture.

And there is the short dinner dress that can be worn under a purple faille coat lined with black seal. This is not the thing one would recommend for marketing, but for your best beau or ex-room-mate for luncheon, and for five o'clock and after it would be a dream coat. These suggestions should give many well-dressed fans an idea or two as to what they will be wearing in the near future.

## sonnet

This is a time of greatness or decay,  
A period of triumph or defeat  
For all mankind. Earth seeks a better way  
That shall make all her hopes and dreams complete.  
Now is the Twilight or the Breaking Day,  
And greater light or greater gloom will greet  
The fateful years that are upon us.—May  
The forces of the Dawn call no retreat!  
The hopes we have must not be lost to sight,  
Our plans tomorrow must now all be gone.  
Distrust and hatred are the foes of light,  
Though nations fall mankind must still go on.  
Sad were earth's fate if this war brought the Night;  
Great were her boon if out of it came Dawn.  
—Bob Coleman in The Sheaf.

### Requiem

Here lie the bones of poor Bill Grey,  
Who died defending his right-of-way.  
He was right—dead right—as he  
sped along;  
But he's just as dead as though he'd  
been wrong.  
—Plainsman.

### Concocting a Soldier

D.U.: "Say, whatever happened to those old-fashioned girls who fainted when a boy kissed them?"  
D.G.: "Whatever became of the old-fashioned boys who made them faint?"

## Student Dreams of Utopia

From the McGill Daily, via C.U.P.

By C.S.  
During my lecture in Archaeology yesterday, I was lulled into sleep by some magical force. In my dreams I saw McGill in the year 1989, when it had become an Utopian school.

Each morning when the student gets up (about ten minutes before classes), he swallows his vitamin pills, zips on his one piece suit and borrows the keys to the family helicopter from his dad. Following the signals of the traffic cop, he gets to school with time to spare and he lands his plane on the Arts Building roof. He then takes the escalator downstairs, stopping at the fountain for a glass of gingerale. (Beer flows from the faucets only in the Engineering Building.) Then he rushes into his class-room with seconds to spare.

Each seat is built in booths, with padded back and added to which there is a footrest. The seat is marked with a gold place card. Each male has a beautiful blonde as a stenographer to take down notes, while the females have a scribe fashioned on the lines of Tyrone Power. Each bench is secluded, and no intruders may enter. The professors speak into microphones in their offices and their words are carried by radio with which each desk is equipped. If a student should be engaged in talk (that's putting it mildly) with his stenographer, there is a dictaphone to pick up the professor's message. Then, too, if the student has some other station tuned in, listening to the equivalent of Frank Sinatra, the Dean's office has the typewritten copy of the notes which may be called for at any time.

Each classroom booth is subdivided into four sections (the Arts Building now is 25 miles long, while the whole campus stretches over an area of 150 square miles). In the first room there are hot and cold showers with a change of ensemble in each locker. For the boys, there is a rub-down table and a trainer to give you the once over; while the

girls have masseurs to take off excess fat and grease. The second room is the bar with three bartenders to serve you. There are all types of drinks from water to rum and lemonade to champagne. The third room is for recreation. Here the student finds a bowling alley complete with pin-boy, a pool-table, punching bag and basketball—to which you may invite the students from the adjoining seats. The last of these rooms is a library complete with books and only about one-half the size of the present Redpath Library. The reason for this is that in the other half of the room there is a dance hall and television set to accommodate the students.

There are 25 name bands in the school, who play one week stands, playing from booth to booth. On the desk itself there are numerous buttons. One of these is for a telephone, and you may use it as you wish. There is another button which supplies any of the needs that might arise, such as first aid, pencils, pens, chocolates, corsages for the next dance, ad infinitum.

In the centre of the room forming a nucleus around which the booths are spread is a joint swimming pool in which the students may splash to their heart's content. Then on the shore, for it is a sandy beach, there are ultra-violet ray lamps by which the students may get a tan in any season of the year.

As classrooms are far spaced, each student is given a detailed map with military objectives marked. At the beginning of the year, each pupil rents a car from the Superintendent to carry him from one classroom to another, and at the end of each corridor stands a cop to direct the flow of traffic. Just as I was going to the gymnasium in which they tell me the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium is a cloakroom, a jangling noise awoke me from my reverie, and all I attained for my trouble was the loss of an Archaeology lecture.

## Education Club To Hold Kiddie Party

Attention, Education students! Be sure and come to the Kids' Party on Nov. 16, at 7:30 p.m., in J102. You cannot afford to miss these thrilling hours of entertainment, each second full of lulling laughter, withering wit, and dreamy drama.

The executive have done a great deal of work in planning this affair. Only your presence will make it a success. Remember, it costs absolutely nothing. See your year rep. for the details. If you do not have a good time, you may

(1) Murder the President between the hours of 12:00 and 11:59 on Nov. 32nd, and/or

(2) Throw the Social Conventers off the High Level from a blue and white car.

Whether you have paid your fees or not, you are welcome. The Social Conventers, Betty Tregale and Russell Baeristo, are counting on every Education student to come. See ya Tuesday.

## Education And House Ec. On Top

### Women's Basketball in Full Swing

To date, five games have been played in this year's women's Inter-faculty basketball league. Education and House Ec. are the prominent score getters. Each of the above teams have won two game apiece. Our thanks go to Del Steed and Reed Payne for coming out so faithfully to referee the games. A special appeal to all nurses and Arts students to keep coming out has been expressed.

Scores to date are:  
Educ. defeated House Ec., 19-0.  
Science defeated Arts, 12-0.  
House Ec. defeated Science, 8-7.  
Educ. defeated Nurses, 8-6.  
House Ec. defeated Arts, 7-4.  
Those supporting their faculties are:

Education: Ann Semak, Dorothy Soby, Lillian Reid, Aurora Biamonte, Gretta Hanna, Gwynn Redd, Lillian Gibson, Melba Wilde, Herta Moll, Marion Sannes.  
House Ec.: Betty King, Pat Casey, Doris Tanner, Lavonne Broadfoot, Pauline Foster, Muriel Macdonald, Joan Wilson, Jean Wilcox, Alice Stewart-Irvine, Marion Finn, Alice Poohkay, Gwen Caverhill.

Nurses Grace Dixon, Joyce Christianson, Inez Hardin, Dot Holroyd, Pat Alcock, Sunny Dunlop, Isabel Hooper, Nora Carter, Dorothy Rostrop, Verna Kennedy.

Science: Pauline Gould, Doris Mackay, Marg Smith, Thelma Wize, Ruth Waddell, Roma Balhorn, Sheila McKee, Hermie de Phuyffer, Gerry Snow.  
Arts: Yoshie Iwashita, Betty Wilson, Ruth Crawford, Mary Watson, Doris McCubbin, Tomye Iwashita, Jean Pritchard.

Some of those prominent in the scoring line are: Doris Tanner, Dorothy Soby, Doris McCubbin, Sheila McKee, Verna Kennedy, Gretta Hanna.

## AQUACADE

The popular Swimming Club met on November to enjoy another period of fun, relaxation and exercise. There was an absence of Freshmen at this meeting due, no doubt, to the pressure of November quizzes. Nevertheless, a large group of students was present, with the aim of developing in a useful as well as entertaining sport.

Coach Jack Pomfret utilized the "training" period for instructing the beginners' class in kicking. The pupils, after only a few lessons, have replaced the antiquated frog kick with the smooth style of the crawl.

World record swimmers when in training use the dog paddle to overcome any defects in their stroke. Using this same idea, Coach Pomfret is teaching the beginners that useful but unspectacular method of swimming as a prerequisite to the "racing crawl".

Jack stated that many of the new swimmers have improved considerably. However, he warned against over-confidence, for good swimmers must practise constantly. Blanche Machon and Dorcas Stewart, of the girls, have shown considerable improvement in style. Bob Gray, Walter Hart and Jack Forster take the laurels for the boys.

During the third period, the more experienced swimmers were coached on reducing "ploughing" of water and "side drift". Paulette Jegard was having difficulties with the latter. However, by concentration and coaching this defect was overcome.

The envy of many junior swimmers, boys as well as girls, Alice Stewart-Irvine, an ex-Alberta titleholder, swam ten lengths of the pool with perfect ease.

Bonny Jackson and George Smith, to mention only a few of last year's stars, are practising for the first Interfaculty meet, which will be held before Christmas.

The points distributed at this gala will count for the Bulletin Trophy. With the large number of Engineers, Meds and Arts present, this should be one of the highlight sporting events of the season.

This year there will be two Interfaculty meets, one before and one after Christmas. There is also a possibility of an Intervarsity swimming meet by telegraph.

All people interested in swimming are urged to come to our meetings. There is still ample room for non-swimmers as well as swimmers.

The next meeting will be held Thursday at 8:45, Y.W.C.A. Don't forget your health certificate.

## Philosoph

(Continued from Page 1)

a sanitary inspector. They are interested primarily in the prevention of disease. Two such units were in operation when the Lamont Health Unit came into being in August of 1938. There are now nine such units in Alberta. The Lamont Health Unit gives service to 13,400 people, ninety-five per cent of them being of Central European ancestry. These units are established on a voluntary basis. Half of the necessary budget is raised by taxation, the Department of Public Health assuming the responsibility for the balance. The Lamont Health Unit covers approximately three municipalities, about eight hundred and fifty square miles.

As further evidence that matters of health are of real concern to the people of the district of Lamont, Dr. Young spoke of the full-time dentist employed by the Lamont Health Unit. Free dental service is given to all school children in the area, under the age of fifteen. An essay contest is carried on each month among children in the various schools, on topics dealing with diet, exercise, sleep, posture, vitamins and so on. This is one of the most important

## The Balance Sheet

Well, gang, don't you figure it's about time the Commerce Kids had their little say in this paper? If you don't, just take a quick peek at the masthead. What do you see? Not one, not two, not three, but seven (count 'em — or can you count?) members of the illustrious and famous (and no cracks about it) "infamous" from anyone, please! Commerce Club grace the staff with their talents and invaluable assistance. (I'll just clear my throat after that one!)

Now that I have that load off my weary back and onto yours, I'll proceed to give a few of the high and low lights of life in the School of Commerce. Naturally, you've all heard that we take a snap course—but we make a habit of ignoring people who tell us that. We have our troubles, don't kid yourself. Just ask any of the poor misguided ones who take Accounting 53, or Poly Ec. 64, or p'raps Math. 42. But enough of shop talk!

That famous town of Whitehorse seems to have held many attractions for several of the senior men last summer — ask Frank Murphy about it; we're sure he'd be able to tell many an interesting tale, and we're not referring to the building of the highway, either. We are also told (in quite a roundabout way) that a certain sports editor also could tell us some interesting stories. Well, we're waiting.

As far as we can see, from a ringside seat too, the Wilson-Pearson deal is rolling merrily along. We figure that since it has stood the grind this long, it is probably love.

Glancing into a Freshie class, we noted that the boys just, and only just, manage to outnumber the girls in first year Commerce—the score stands at 6-5 in favor of the men—and that, you must admit, is cutting it short. Are the days gone forever when there were 3½ men for every girl registered in Commerce? "Oh, call back yesterday, bid time return!"

Among the inactive unofficial commerce clubs is now listed the Muffers. The only member left is Pres.-Vice-Pres.-Sec.-Treas. Quigley. But this one-man club manages to get around.

Well, chums, till next week, I'll dig around for some dirt—and if the Commerce Kids have been particularly angelic, I may not come up with anything. However, knowing them (the Kids, not the dirt) as I do, I can say, with a certain amount of confidence, that I shall be slinging this stuff again soon. So 'bye for now.

P.S.—If anyone knows anything that would be of interest to readers of this column (if any) about Ken McFarlane, write me a note about it, and pin it up on the bulletin board in The Gateway office.

pieces of health education carried on by the Health Unit. The Lamont Health Unit Nutrition Camp at Elk Island Park was another very successful venture. In this district there has been established a T.B.-free area for cattle. It represents a good deal of trouble for some of the farmers, and considerable loss in getting rid of T.B.-infected cattle. The reaction of the people to this situation is that of a well-informed community who wish to have what is best for themselves and their families.

"We have seen the reasons for the change in attitude of these people in the last forty-five years. What can we look forward to? What solace is there in it for the rest of us? We can look forward to the ready acceptance by these people of complete health services, as vision under Federal Health Insurance. If a practical demonstration of the value of a complete Health Service is needed, we have one here. We can also look forward with the realization that people whose forefathers were not of our stock may readily accept change of a progressive nature. Indeed, they may accept it more readily than we. We can look forward with the knowledge that the Ukrainians and other Central Europeans are a valuable and alert part of our population.

"In these days of turmoil and unrest, it is comforting to know that the thinking and actions of a people can be changed for good. We are depressed with evidence of havoc that Fascism and Nazism have wrought in Italy and Germany and wherever their blight has spread. We are depressed that things of evil can take hold of a nation in such a short time. Things for good can do likewise. We have been thinking of such things tonight, and so with dignity and sincerity I give you again this old salutation, "Di Bozsha Vom Zadorvye."

### University Helps

In answering questions brought up during the discussion period following the address, Dr. Morley Young stated that the Health Service as provided for a population of several thousand under the direction of five doctors was not unwieldy. Unnecessary trips by the doctors to visit patients were discouraged, and with few exceptions, the people of the district were considerate and reasonable in their demands for medical attention. The people play the game.

After thanking the speaker for his courtesy in presenting his address and in answering questions, the president, Prof. F. M. Salter intimated that Dr. Young had been extremely modest and unassuming in credit for the success of this scheme, about himself, his colleagues under Dr. A. E. Archer, and the Lamont General Hospital. The affection and respect which the people under their care have for the medical men and their staff are very great. Mr. Salter also pointed out that the University of Alberta has contributed through its laboratory and advisory services to the splendid work being carried on in the Lamont district.

The next address to the Philosophical Society is to be on January 12th, the speaker, Dr. Mary Winspear. Although this is the date of the fourth concert of the Celebrity Series, the Society voted not to change the date of the Philosophical Society meeting.

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# Picobac

GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

## Wm. J. Monaghan

says  
"87% of all money... left at death is life insurance. How much are you leaving? 87%... that overwhelming percentage shows what little would be left if there were no Life Insurance. It shows what a little it is that people can manage to save, without Life Insurance. Think, too, of how many happy dependents there are in the world now, because of Life Insurance. "Are your dependents provided for?"

LET'S TALK IT OVER

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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Christie Organizes Interfac Basketball League

### Take Five . . .



by The Deacon

Last week Bill Clark, Sports Editor of this page, stated that through lack of help, the Sports Page was on the road to hell, and because I'm going that way, I have been asked to help it along. So I'm strolling nonchalantly up and down in front of the Med Building Saturday of Ladies' Daze, trying to make myself conspicuous in hopes some inexperienced Freshette would take after me. After doing a routine tap-dance and yodel for fifteen minutes, three Daisies come sprinting toward me. I chuckled cruelly to myself and began to run. Down the road we went—and the first thing I knew I was in the grid enclosure. I waited behind the gate, and in no time the three Daisies came steaming in. "Oh!" gasped one, "we made it—the football game hasn't started yet." Very disappointed, I turned around, and to my amazement I saw some 24 Amazons warming up on the grid—all done up in football equipment. It seemed the House Ecceers were to play the Arts Daisies.

The officials, "Jacqueline" Jorgens, "Roberta" Buckley and "Mickey" O'Byrne, were done up in plain sarongs—and personally I've seen better legs on a chesterfield.

The opening kick-off saw Slim Belyea and her mob toe-dancing down the field midst shrieks and screams of excitement. On the first play, Muscles McRae was taken off by stretcher when she suffered a fracture of her longest finger-nail. The House Ecceers had some argument as to who was going to play snap. It seemed three or four of the gals wanted to do some reducing, and this position, requiring the player to bend over consistently, was highly sought after. Val Alexander began to cry and refused to play if she couldn't be snap, so she was humored into the position.

The huddles was about as quiet as a drunken top-sergeant drilling his men on a tin roof. It took the gals as long to decide on what play to use as it takes them to decide a bid in a bridge game.

There was one near fight in the game, when Dot and Dash Ward broke away and started thumping over the dandelions towards pay dirt, with the "lard blanket" held daintily in one hand. Hustling Helen McDougall came streaking in for the tackle and took a straight-arm in the mouth. She screamed after Dot, "You meanie—you've smeared all my lipstick." Ward retaliated with a severe—"You sissy-cat!" At this point Jorgens came in to settle things, but quickly backed out when the girls began calling him everything from "an old busy-nose" to a "thing". Kay Pike began to cry when she heard the truth about Jorgens, and had to be replaced.

The only touchdown was chalked up by Slippery Sylvia Calloway, for the Arts. She crashed over centre for a small 40 yard run, and behind the interference of Dangerous Dorothy Ravenscroft, who poked a finger in every tackler's eye, she crossed the goal line on her knee stumps. All the girls swarmed her with congratulatory kisses, and some 400 odd (I don't think so) male spectators were seen to get in line also. Yours truly got in line, but by mistake I caressed be-skirted "Roberta" Buckley. At half-time the gals staggered into the Powder room and received facials, manicures, etc., from the trainers.

In the last half a surprising discovery was made. The House Ec. squad had acquired the services of two males, "Patricia" Riley and "Eldona" Foote. After taking on some camouflage, they had passed the scrutinizing eyes of the referees. As a matter of fact, I noticed "Mickey" O'Byrne throwing a wink at Riley. All went well, although suspicions were aroused in each House Ec. huddle, where Foote and Riley appeared to be receiving a great deal of satisfaction in putting their arms around their genuine feminine team-mates. The discovery came when Riley was kicked in the stomach and his voice changed from a soprano to a deep bass. Riley and Foote made a quick exit, and were last seen headed for the C.W.A.C. recruiting station.

Marjorie Fazackerley was given a five-minute penalty for being untidy—her slip was showing. It was a pale pink with frilled—oh, excuse me! Near the end of the contest, Dot Ward jitterbugged into the clear and pranced over for what seemed a touchdown. However, Jackie (pronounced Jackie) Jorgens called the play back, as little Lil Reid had spat tobacco juice into House Ecceer Pat Cochran's eye. Son (short for so on) the last play of the struggle, a mob of near-sighted men dashed out onto the field with a bushy gleam in their eyes, and forcefully de-skirted Jorgens, leaving him standing in mid-field (besides a mid-field he was wearing a pair of basketball shorts) with that "what-a-helluva-situation" look all over his face.

And so it ended—the Arts the victors 5-0. In closing, the men would be well advised to wonder—how can we expect to wear the pants when Jorgens can't even keep his skirt on?

### New Schedule Released In Senior Basketball

The switching of the U.S. Hospital team and North-West Division has made it necessary to revise the previous schedule.

In the new arrangement Hospital will play in the games that N.W.D. were previously scheduled to take part in and the first contests of Nov. 25 and 26 have been switched. The second encounters on these dates remain the same.

The revision of the schedule has also made it possible for a girls' fixture to be played in the preliminary of Dec. 7th.

The week of Dec. 13-17 has also been reserved for a playoff between the winners of the two sections in the new order.

Following is the revised schedule:

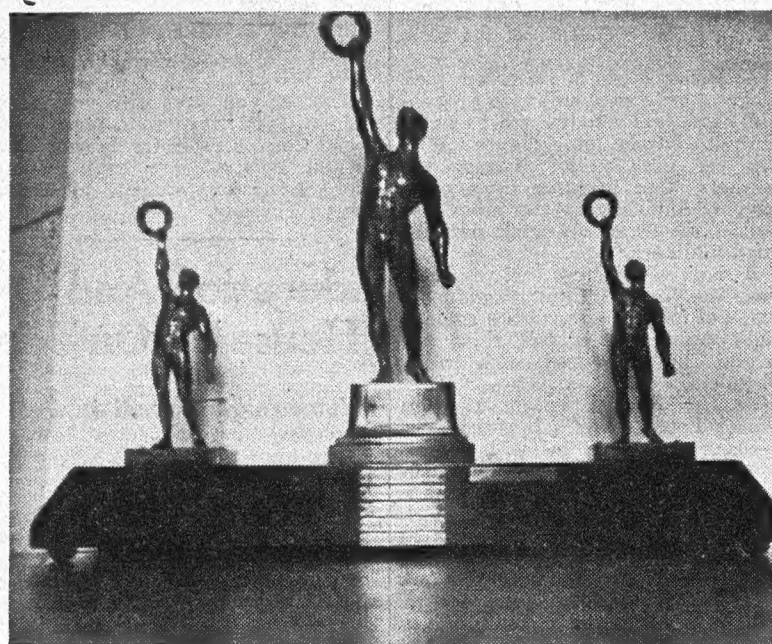
Nov. 9—BPC vs. YMCA; Yanks vs. Hospital.  
Nov. 11—ARL vs. BPC; LDS vs. Yanks.  
Nov. 12—NWD vs. ATC; Varsity vs. Quartermasters.  
Nov. 16—BPC vs. NWD; Yanks vs. Engineers.  
Nov. 18—YM vs. ARL; Hospital vs. Varsity.  
Nov. 19—YM vs. NWD; Yanks vs. Quartermasters.  
Nov. 23—BPC vs. ATC; Hospital vs. LDS.  
Nov. 25—ATC vs. YM; Quartermasters vs. LDS.  
Nov. 26—NWD vs. ARL; Varsity vs. Engineers.

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### WHO'LL WIN IT?



The Bulletin Trophy, Varsity's most prized award for sport, is awarded annually to the faculty which makes the best showing in the whole year's sporting kingdom. With Army Course players, difference in sizes of faculties, and men playing senior sports, it is a difficult problem to award the trophy. Last year it was won by Agriculture and Engineers, who tied for points. Director Stan Mohr will soon announce the system by which it will be awarded this coming spring. Who will win it? Every man and every win will count!

### SCHEDULE MAN

In accordance with the constitution, the dates of all club events must be ratified by the Schedule Man. In order to facilitate the handling of this work, the following procedure has been adopted:

(1) A written application must be sent to the Schedule Man (in the application please state the date, the time, the place and whom it concerns).  
(2) He will check it and send it to the Provost.  
Upon his approval, the club president will be notified of acceptance. Please follow these suggestions and avoid date conflicts.

### U.A.T.C. STARTS N.C.O. CLASSES

N.C.O. classes are now starting for both squadrons of No. 8 U.A.T.C. Attendance is on a purely voluntary basis, but anyone signing to attend should do so with the firm intention of turning out for all parades. Times for these classes will be shown on the weekly classes.

## What's The Score?

By BILL CLARK

Sports circles were shocked last week to see in the lineup of the Latter Day Saints of the Senior Basketball League, an ex-Golden Bear star. While registered in the special Army Course at the University, the player in question, Bernie Critchfield—known last year as the Southern Flash, for he really is good—was expected to turn out for the Bears. However, Golden Bear officials understood he would be unable to play basketball this winter for medical reasons; and since University

students are, by the constitution, barred from participation in sport with outside teams except with permission of the U. authorities, and since this permission is seldom granted until the player has at least tried out with the Varsity team, speculation mounted during the week as to Critchfield's status. Most students were of the opinion that, if he were a Varsity student, then the least he could do would be to play for the Golden Bears.

The question then arose: Was he a University student? Some Army Course men had paid their Students' Union fees, some hadn't. They had been allowed to play Interfac football this fall, and were participating in every other sport. They had entered a team of their own in the Interfac basketball league, and the team was to have been handled by Critchfield. The unofficial reaction of Men's Athletic Board officials was to treat them all alike. If Critchfield continued to play over town, then the rest of the Army would be barred from Varsity sports. If the rest were allowed to play, Critchfield would be expected to return to the Golden Bears.

But could they bar Army Course students who had paid their Students' Union fees? Latest word is that high University officials will put an end to further speculating by making compulsory the payment of fees by all Army Course students. In that case Critchfield will come under the control of the M.A.B. His case, however, is defensible. Since he wasn't a member of the Students' Union, he was under no obligation to play with the Bears. With the change in his status, he can make up his mind over again without having the slightest shadow cast on his loyalty to the University. It is merely unfortunate he didn't decide to play with his own school originally. University students are expected to know that the University must come first.

Interfac basketball is under way. With the rules yet to be approved, the starting date has been set as Nov. 18. Games will be played on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, one game on Saturday afternoon and two on each Thursday and Friday. Being eagerly awaited are the new teams, Education, Meds, and Army. The seven-team loop will give just about every man in Varsity a chance to play somewhere, sometime, with forty-two games in the schedule. The league is in capable hands, its manager, Herb

### Seven Team Loop to Play 42 Games in Drill Hall

Interfac basketball is fortunate this year in having as manager the well known player and referee, Herb Christie. Herb earned an enviable reputation last winter tooting the whistle, and this season will direct the policy of the league from another control-seat. On Tuesday, Christie announced the make-up of the league and the schedule. The rules will not be published until they have been approved, but will most likely appear in next week's Gateway.

### Announces League Members and Managers

Christie, in outlining the league set-up, named the Engineers, Dents, Meds, Aggies, Army Course, Arts, and Education as the seven entrants. Last year's squad of hard-tackling, stiff body-checking and nifty ball-handling ranchers, the Aggies, will this season be guided by the firm hand of Hu Harries. They shape up as they did last spring—very tough when their stack of chips are tossed onto the table, and the last hand is dealt. The Engineers will be managed by Don Scott, and they threaten to give the league a bigger scare than they did last year. The Dentists will receive their Part I orders from Doug Warren, who will attempt to scrape up a semblance of a team with what the Golden Bears left over. Most of the cream, if not all, of the league-leading Dents are now on the Golden Bear lineup, and considerable moaning is heard in the Dental Clinic. The Arts will be handled by Sandy Gilchrist, who is a capable organizer and a fine hoopster.

The three remaining teams are newcomers to the league. The Army Course will send a team to the basketball wars, and are confident of the outcome. Something we haven't seen in a few years is the Education's entry into men's sport. The teachers are famous in the States as basketball artists, and we're glad to see them take a whirl at the game on this campus. Jim Gander is manager of the schoolroom cyclones. The seventh team mentioned is the Meds, under Ian Younger's command. These men were having their short holiday last basketball season, but this year have an eye on the Bulletin Trophy. They already have a half-share in the Rugby Trophy.

**Play in Drill Hall**  
Christie stated that there will be five games a week, beginning Nov. 18, and ending (the first half) on

to clip out the accompanying schedule (unless there's something good on the reverse page—in which case there might be civil war in the newspaper office).

Below is the schedule until Christmas:

### INTERFAC BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

#### First Half

Thursday, Nov. 18 — Aggies vs. Meds; Eds. vs. Army.  
Friday, Nov. 19—Army vs. Aggies; Dents vs. Arts.  
Saturday, Nov. 20—Meds vs. Engineers.  
Thursday, Nov. 25—Engineers vs. Arts; Army vs. Meds.  
Friday, Nov. 26—Eds vs. Dents; Arts vs. Aggies.  
Saturday, Nov. 27 — Dents vs. Army.  
Thursday, Dec. 2—Eds vs. Arts; Engineers vs. Dents.  
Friday, Dec. 3—Dents vs. Aggies; Meds vs. Eds.  
Saturday, Dec. 4—Army vs. Engineers.  
Thursday, Dec. 9—Arts vs. Meds; Aggies vs. Eds.  
Friday, Dec. 10 — Engineers vs. Eds; Meds vs. Dents.  
Saturday, Dec. 11—Aggies vs. Engineers; Arts vs. Army.

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